

LITERATURE

The author of "Revolutionary Tendencies of the Age," who shall be unnamed, because he writes anonymously, presents a logical, comprehensive dissertation on the source of effort, the division of result, and the effect of the inequality thereof. Discontent is inevitably the purely human emotion resulting from inequality. Why should those who spin silk sit in tatters, those who weave and draw the stone whereof castles are built, live in huts, while those who wear the silk spin not, and those who live in the castles live not? The latter are thousands, the former millions. It is a strange spectacle this of the more numerous and powerful portion of society submitting in conditions detrimental to themselves and beneficial to the smaller and weaker portion. But not in labor alone is power, or in multitude thereof, or in man. The social and economical inequality could never have prevailed had not the majority been less knowing, less intelligent than the minority. Emancipation will come then only in the penetration of the evil of ignorance.

In education then the author of "Revolutionary Tendencies of the Age" foresees emancipation. But does he expect equality as the result? It is a result profoundly to be desired, and its consummation is earnestly to be encouraged, but practical liberty is not a result of equality. Equality is a practical and logical equality, a possibility, but in the perversion of human nature, in the strange freaks of universal economy, in the remote-ness of the dreamers' communism.

It brains is the staple power and the motor idea are we confronted by the first problem in its first form. For the human mind is a rebel to communism. It varies in its culture and in its resources. The most impracticable aristocracy in the world is that of mind. There are lords and masters of knowledge, serfs and slaves of ignorance. Can be divided by the rule and distributed into open classes, but brains come of nature's whim, and are in no manner amenable to communism's rule of distribution. The end is desirable, the means are wanting.

However, the end may be approached. The revolutionary tendencies of the age are hitherto. Emancipation is the tendency of the age. Emancipation from forms is the first triumph of democracy, in whose name the revolution wages. The writer in question believes the ultimate triumph of democracy in the communistic sense possible. In his own light he forces it. He conceals the present limit of formal communism. He expects to see it unlimited. But legislation is formal, and no further real progression can ever be legislated. Education and politics are his hope for the triumph of economic communism. But one is essentially unequal a Providence's bestowment, and the other can only achieve formal revolution.

"The Revolutionary Tendencies of the Age" is argued with patience and careful regard for logical sequence, and it is written with clearness and lucidity which do admirable service to the author in the expression of his ideas and the easy assimilation by the reader. (New York, Putnam; Washington, Brentano.)

S. R. Crockett's new novel, announced some time ago as finished, was published in this country last week. It is called "Lad's Love," from the old name of the Scotch Wernwood or Southern-wood, a sprig of which Scotch woaders used to wear when they went courting and the grandmothers carried it in their Bibles to church. It is in this flower, presumably, that is stamped on the mind of the author.

The last story by the charming Scot writer returns his reader to the moors of Galloway. Once more he revels in the simple virtues and crude vices of a hearty people he knows well. Of course, it is a love story. The writer, Alec McQuirk, is the principal lover, and Mr. Crockett invests with all his choicest daughter his pretty love making with the daughter of the Nether Neuk. The character of Alec cannot, in the order of things, be described, but he reflects himself in his action and his word, and challenges admiration as a fine, manly chap of the moorland.

But Mr. Crockett has put into his story, and in the foreground thereof, a character which does his skill as character writer great credit, and it gives freshness to the story for his like is seldom found in fiction. It is Nathaniel Black, the "Puck," an itinerant, unscrupulous small-merchant. His craftiness, his brazenness and his pride therein, with a denate a truthful phase of Scotch character, which courtesy to an otherwise honorable people has heretofore chafed. But Mr. Crockett has done him to the life, and the lines are drawn with just the proper emphasis to make him recognizable as one of a characteristic clan.

Whether Max O'Rell or Ian MacLaren, one or the other told of a poor Jew hearing there were some of his race in Scotland, hastened to the land. He left the train in the morning at Edinburgh town. He had asked so many questions of the guard on the train that when the train was leaving on its return trip in the evening, and the Jew re-embarked, the guard recognized him. He was naturally surprised to see his passenger again, knowing that he had intended settling in trade. "What's the matter, friend," asked the guard; "were you disappointed in finding no Jews in Edinburgh?" and the poor man looked up with a sad face. "They're all Jews there. He had evidently met one of the clan of Nathan Murdoch."

In a preliminary letter to "my unnumbered correspondents" Mr. Crockett makes it known that he has many monitors in many lands. But he protests that, like Prof. Kollander's pupils, he is doing his best, and hints that it cases to prove replies are desired that the stamps of foreign realms do not rank letters from his land to theirs, owing to some unfeeling prejudice on the part of the British postoffice. But foreign coin sent leads to results even more disastrous. For the postmaster general can feel between finger and thumb as the covering letters pass through his hands. Then forthwith he sends his traps to charge the unfeeling author such sums for excess and non-registration of coin as are fitted to shake the foundations of any literary finance whatever. "This, however," he hastens to promise, does not apply to cheques or banknotes.

"Lad's Love" is a book to be grateful for, exulting as it does from cover to cover the pure and purifying perfume of caste, love and the amusing consideration of frail, but amiable simplicity. It shows no failing of those graceful capabilities which are Mr. Crockett's, and leaves the reader under no new obligations for new pleasures. (New York, Appleton; Washington, Woodward & Lothrop.)

Emerson: "I wonder such a gentleman can be reassured of such a devil."

The publication of the "Life and Poems of Edward Taylor" is an attempt to do justice to a man of worth. His name is quite unknown in America, and according to the editor of the present book, Wilfred A. Gill, is an unknown factor in literary England. But in 1885 Le Roy published a volume of one hundred sonnets which went almost unrecognized until it fell into the hands of John Addington Symonds. He instinctively singled it out as the work of a genuine genius. But the inspired hand which wrote them was still in life. Learning from Gill the striking philosophy of the poet's life, "more noteworthy even than his verse," Symonds sought to his memory's honor, but to early death claimed him, too, and Gill was left to complete the present modest little work alone.

It contains a sympathetic and evidently affectionately appreciative memoir of the late Mr. Le Roy, the sonnets and other poems which were published during his life, and a critical review of the sonnets by Symonds, it having previously (1892) appeared in the New Review. No more cogent and right words could be written of the poet than are given by Symonds, in these lines: "In Le Roy's almost forgotten work a true poet drew authentic inspiration from the beautiful things which lie nearest to the artist's vision, in the life of friends and simple human beings. His sonnets rank high in that region of art, which I have elsewhere called 'democratic.' The sensibility to subjects of this sort may be frequent among us, but the power of seizing on their essence, the faculty for lifting them into the aesthetic region, are rare. Just here seems to lie his originality. Their nobility is so pure and modern, their feeling for physical beauty and strength is so devoid of sensuality, their tone is so right and yet so warmly sympathetic, that many readers will be grateful to a single, distinguished by rare personal originality, who touched common and even carnal things with such distinction."

These are the words of a word-artist, for a word-artist too evidently sincere and too evidently beautiful to be marred by the addition of another or even by vulgar emphasis. Their sincerity and beauty should speak for the poems which inspired them and attract intelligent and searching readers to the verses which they praise. (New York, John Lane; Washington, Woodward & Lothrop.)

Alice Brown is among us again with a new book. This time it is a study in love, "The Days of His Youth." It is a little study in the working of love on some nature. Ernest Hume was a man who had a generous portion of worldly goods, a baby son and a beloved wife. The wife died. He was inconsolable, because he could not understand. He took his boy, Francis, into the woods and there they two lived naturally, beautifully and happily. At twenty Francis met a young woman, more than himself, and directly fell absolutely in love. They wrote letters back and forth, he telling his great passion, she seeking to restrain it, for she was worldly wise. Francis spoke the inner workings of his heart to an Unknown Friend. All these writings are preserved in the book, with an account of the development. It is a contest between the sophisticated worldling, as represented by the collector of New York State, and the idealistic, as represented by the collector of New York State. The development of each mind under the contrary influence of the other is a skillfully rendered study of ready philosophy and classic charm. The character of Francis is as refreshing to the reader as he was to the author. The book is a study or as a story, in all its aspects full of originality and freshness. (Boston, Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Washington, Brentano.)

Opportunities to gauge the relative popularity of contemporary books are rare, and the decision of the New York State Library furnishes a clue which is therefore invaluable. This institution recently secured an official vote of two hundred librarians throughout the country upon the fifty books most read. The result gives a surprisingly high place to Skene's "Days of His Youth," which is number six, while the "True George Washington" follows at no great distance. This shows that works other than fiction can be widely popular, and that while English and Scotch stories occupy American readers to the exclusion of native authors, the more solid literary material of our own writers is sure of appreciation.

Spring brings with it the pest of mosquitoes, gnats, and flies, and it also brings a scientific brochure on these uncomplimentary insects, under the title of "The Mosquito, Gnat, and Fly," by Edward Knobel, the author of the little book, does not give us much promise of comfort, for he points out that while we recognize only 2,500 different kinds of insects, of the order Diptera, in Europe 10,000 are known to exist, and a similar number are expected here. This is discouraging. It is also mean of Europe to send us the remaining 7,500 kinds. We can do without them, and are entirely unuseful in our willingness that they should remain at home. The Diptera order of insects includes those which have two wings. Their mouth parts are formed for sucking or lapping, never for biting, though often inclosed in sharp, horny needles for piercing soft trunks. Their food is always liquid. They lay their eggs in the water, on fruit, or in various growths or decaying vegetable or animal matter, from which their larvae, footless maggots live. Mr. Knobel has prepared an illustrated index of all creatures, carefully classified and subdivided. It has every appearance of scientific correctness, and is discouragingly ample. It should be of ready assistance and great interest to the collector. Indeed, quite unique and valuable. (Boston, Bradlee Whidden, 18 Arch street.)

He is a reader of sluggish spirit who begins to read "A Mite of the Moor," and puts it aside unfinished. It is a romantic story of chivalrous adventure in the northlands of England, when impoverished gentlemen "took to the King's Highway" to replenish with barter their lean purses. Such men, and such a one was Capt. Nightshade, were always the soul of honor, alert to the defense of women, gallant in expediting a love affair, and ever dividing their booty with the poor. It is all fascinating and improbable, and strung together with barter licenses with probabilities; but it raises the imagination off the plane of actual commonplace to intense interest in the reckless adventure and daring life of the people of the period. The author is T. W. Speight,

who has written many stories, but none of them approach this one in the charm of direct story-telling. It is not only that a writer should have the imagination to create history, but he must have the narrative faculty of repeating it naturally and interestingly. Mr. Speight gives firm and pleasant evidence of both these faculties in "A Mite of the Moor." It is told simply and naturally, with no attempt at special literary flavor, but with a rendering of the atmosphere of the chivalrous romantic days, when the nineteenth century was a pulsing infant, scarcely able to stand alone. (New York, New Amsterdam Book Company; Washington, Woodward & Lothrop.)

MAY MAGAZINES

Harper's Magazine for May has an article by William Hamilton Gibson, entitled "A Few Native Orchids and Their Insect Sponsors." Like all of Mr. Gibson's articles, this one is full of interest, both for the science and the superior character. Prof. Bigelow's paper on "White Man's Africa" is profusely illustrated. In this number Mr. Bigelow gives the African

of a drive taken by the general and his family from Bethlehem to the Potomac house, a distance of eleven miles, which was accomplished in fifty-eight minutes. "A Shifting Boundary," by Frank H. Spearman, gives the St. Nicholas "geography class" an instructive lesson on the boundaries of Iowa, in the course of which some interesting facts are told of the erratic Missouri River.

Mr. Henry L. West, of Washington, is the star contributor to the May Forum. His article on the "Autocrat of Congress" should prove most interesting to readers of the Times. Mr. C. R. Miller discusses the alleged degeneration of the United States Senate, and Charles R. Flint describes "Our Export Trade." The magazine also contains "France as a Field for American Students," by Prof. Newcomb, and "Socialism in France," by Georges Clemenceau.

In Godey's Magazine, Julia Barrow Cowles, in "American lace makers and their work," gives a very interesting account of the beginning of the lace-making industry in this country by Bohemian women, and of



IN THE NEW LIBRARY BUILDING.

original of "Brer Rabbit and the Tar Baby." The short stories are "A Captured Dream," by George Thayer, and "The Curious Case of Bob," by Rebecca Harding Davis. Other articles of note are "The Hundred Years' Campaign," by Prof. Francis N. Thorpe; "Two Undescribed Portraits of Shakespeare," by John Corbin, and "Geological Progress of the Century," by Henry Smith Williams, M. D.

In the Cosmopolitan for May there is an article on the "New Congressional Library," which is illustrated with a series of most superb pictures reproduced from photographs. The article, while pleasant, is written with an earnest, and gives much of the credit of the plans and designs of the building to the late Gen. Casey and his subordinates. Instead of to John L. Smithmeyer, to whom it belongs. This is strange ignorance on the part of a Washington writer. "Great Business Operations," by the collector of New York State, is a well-written article on the subject of the great press associations, having been written before the United Press expired.

Other articles of interest are the second paper on "Modern Education," by Prof. C. H. Johnson, the president of the Johns Hopkins University. A satirical sketch by Francis Courtenay Baxley, entitled "Confessions of a Physician," and the first number of a story by I. Zangwill, called "The Turkish Messiah." The very stupid "History of Lady Betty Stair," by Molly E. Sewell, is concluded.

In Lippincott's there is a clever and well sustained novel called "Jason Hildreth's Identity," by Virna Woods.

An article by Dora E. W. Spratt, on "Gaining a Living in Cuba," gives a lively and entertaining account of various ways in which the lower classes in the Chinese empire earn their daily rice. Francis Albert Doughty writes with understanding on the negro in the Southern States, under the title of "Life in the Cotton Belt." Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer, in an article called "The Beginning of Liberty in New York," corrects several statements made in an article, published in this magazine for January, by Mr. Sidney G. Fisher. Mrs. Van Rensselaer goes straight to her point, and in a concise paper corrects many wrong ideas of the early government of New Amsterdam.

In the May Atlantic are two articles on rural New England, which are full of suggestion for the thoughtful reader, and being written with sympathy the subjects of which they treat are made of graphic interest. The first article is entitled, "A Remorse Village," by Philip Morris, and the second is "A Farming Community," by Alvan F. Sanborn. Besides these there are of particular interest "Nansen's Heroic Journey," by Prof. S. S. Shaler, of Harvard University; "The Deathless Diary," by Agnes Repplier, and the seventh paper, entitled "Cherry Yesterdays," by Thomas Wentworth Higginson. Lafayette Hearn writes under the title of "Notes of a Trip to Izumo," a sketch full of the poetry of the ideal Japan, the scent of the apple blossoms and the glances of witching dark eyes. There is real love of the country in every line, and an intimate and extended knowledge of the people and places mentioned.

St. Nicholas has at present three continued stories for its young readers, "Master Skylark," by John Bennett, being a story of interest to both boys and girls. "The Last of Yesterdays," by Thomas Henry Shelton, is more particularly for the boys, and Francis Courtenay Baxley's tale, "Miss Nina Larrow," is for the girls, both big and little. "How Obedient Marcella Helped" is well told by Alice Edith Abbott, and a good moral is given in an attractive guise. "The Story of the Moor, 'Lad's Love,'" by George B. Smith, tells

their great improvement in this art in the last three years. Another interesting article, written by George Thayer, is "The Pastime," by Lillic E. Flint, and is beautifully illustrated. Other articles are "Washington Favorites," by Carolyn Halsey; "American Literary Diplomats," by John Davis Anderson, and "Some Aspects of Church Music," by Rupert Hughes. There is a humorous short story, "The most prominent of them being 'A Florentine Rose,'" by Anna W. Young.

Scientific kite-flying is considered elaborately in the May Century, J. B. Millet, Lieut. Hugh D. Wise, U. S. A., and William A. Edly contributing articles of great interest. The latter attempt of Napoleon III to establish Maximilian in Mexico is the subject of an important chapter of secret history now developed by Lieut. Gen. Schofield and confirmed in a companion essay by Senor Romero. Some other articles are "Anti-Babel," by William Henry Brewer; "The Future of the World," by M. H. Handly; "Crete," by Demetrius Karolothakes, and "Bicycling Through the Dolomites," by Col. George E. Waring. Gen. Porter takes Grant through the siege of Petersburg, and Dr. Mitchell continues his interesting novel. It is an important and timely novel.

The leading article in the Review of Reviews for May is "The Real Condition of Cuba Today," by Stephen Bousal. It is an exhaustive study of the present state of things in that island and of the history of the country, and is a most interesting appeal to the American people to step in and stop this carnival of crime in the habitation of our next-door neighbor.

Those who read the article through will feel that they have indeed suffered full of horrors. It reads like a page out of the chronicle of the middle ages, translated into the vivid language of modern journalism. Other articles of note are "The United States and the Fur Seal," by that recognized authority, President David Star Jordan; a character sketch of M. Hanotax, and the usual editorial comments on the news of the month and the important periodicals. The Turo-Greco war, Great New York, the anti-slipping bill, the silver question, and the recent diplomatic appointments are discussed in this number.

The May number of McClure's contains an extremely interesting article, with many illustrations, on the photographer, G. C. Cox. His photographs of Walt Whitman, Duse, Henry Ward Beecher, and other notable people, are far above the ordinary photographer's ability, and the reproductions of these look like copies of oil paintings instead of the ordinary half-tone of the magazine. The most interesting series of pictures is contained in an article on Daniel Webster, who seems to have had pictures taken several times a year during the latter part of his life. Conan Doyle and Stevenson are represented by serial stories, and this number contains the conclusion of the story of "The Captain Courageous," and the concluding chapters are, however, the least interesting of the book.

That Boy Again.

Bobbie—Can't you spare me a shilling out of all you have saved this week? Uncle Frank (trusting)—How do you know, Bobbie, that I have saved anything?

"Father says you save about three pounds a week when you visit us."—Boston Traveller.

As Time Passes.

"When we were first married you gave me half the closet." "Yes." "And now you act as if I ought to keep my coat and trousers hanging over the hall banisters."—Chicago Record.

NEW YORK THEATER GOSSIP.

American Stars Going to London. The Reign of Vaudeville.

New York, April 30.—At a little dinner given by Mr. Hayman a few evenings ago, "Public Fanny" was discussed in a most interesting manner. Among those present were Mr. A. L. Erlanger, of the firm of Klaw & Erlanger, and Mr. George Lederer, manager of the Casino. The discussion was a lively one, the number of farces, comedies, and comic operas now on the boards in New York being the foundation for the subject. Mr. Lederer contended that the spring of the year was always productive of lighter entertainments, lighter clothes, lighter food, and lighter days for bicycling riding; in fact, the weary winter-worked brain demanded a change, and it was this demand that the theaters aimed to satisfy. Mr. Erlanger argued that the reason "Never Again," "The Girl from Paris," "The Sergeant," "The Wedding Day," "The Geisha," "Courtship Court," "The Man from Mexico," etc., were so freely patronized

itself in a way lately by the number of actors from the vaudeville stage engaged for burlesque and extravaganza. But the end of these days in which the vaudeville stage is getting our good actors is sure to come soon.

Henry Dool is the oldest actor in the world. He is ninety-three, and was an actor for sixty-five years. As a child he was rowed out to Plymouth Sound and saw Napoleon walking the quarter deck of the Bellefleur.

Paul Arthur, who was last seen in this country as a member of Della Fox's company, has become a great London favorite and is probably settled there for life. He was recently offered the position of leading man at the Drury Lane Theatre, but is tied by an irrevocable contract to George Edwards, who refuses to release him.

Augustin Daly is doing the "continuation" with a vengeance. His theater is giving between Stoddard's lectures "The Geisha" and "The Tempest," twelve shows a week, and at the same time rehearsing the new musical comedy, "The Girl from Paris," from 12 midnight until 6 o'clock the next morning.

MUSICAL NOTES.

Active rehearsals are in progress for the production of "Armida" by the Choral Society upon the subject of the 4th and 5th at the Congregational Church, and the present appearance of the box sheet seems to indicate that it will be a success. There will be no orchestra accompaniment, this deficiency will be amply supplied by Mr. John Porter Lawrence, who will preside at the organ. The soloists are Max Bruch, baritone; Miss Cleary, contralto; and Mr. E. T. Town, tenor.

The Damsel Club will give a concert on the 12th of May, and will be ably assisted by Mrs. Nellie Wilson Shiff-Chiff, soprano; Miss Letta Mills, pianist, who comes from New York especially for this occasion, and the celebrated violinist, Miss Maud Powell.

The pupils of Mr. John Porter Lawrence will give a recital on the 20th of May at the Luther Place Memorial Church.

The Georgetown Glee and Madrigal Club gave a concert last Tuesday evening at the Leath Hall, in Baltimore, where they achieved great success. The vocal efforts of Mr. George O'Connor and Mr. Taylor Cronin elicited much applause, and they were obliged to respond to repeated encores.

Mr. Louis Lombard, the celebrated New York musical manager, is in this city, with the view of establishing a musical conservatory here.

At the annual banquet of the Columbian University last Friday evening an entertaining feature was the musical numbers of a male quartet under the direction of Mr. Myrtle Henderson.

Mrs. Nellie Wilson Shiff-Chiff will be the soloist at the concert to be given the early part of May by the Madrigal.

Mrs. Kittie Thompson-Berry has been singing at the Columbia Theatre the past two days with the Lyceum Stock Company in the "Mayflower."

Two young ladies of Washington, Misses Nellie Maudslayi and Hester Armstrong, have signed a ten-weeks' contract with the Castle Square Opera Company to sing in Baltimore.

Miss Alice Judson is singing with the Castle Square Opera Company in Baltimore in the "Bohemian Girl."

Mr. Joseph Sheehan, with one phrase rehearsed, took the part of Cervantes, in "The Queen's Lace Handkerchief," last Tuesday evening, at the Lafayette Square Theatre, and acquitted himself admirably, and won much admiration from those who have heard him the past week.

In accordance with her original plan, Mrs. Harriet H. Mills, who has been teaching in New York three days every week this season, will discontinue these trips until fall, to facilitate the arrangements for her annual pupils' concert.

An old musical organization in Washington, known as the "Sixteen Club," under the direction of the late Prof. Harry C. Sherman, gathered its members together and held a reunion last Tuesday evening at the residence of Mr. James Johnson, where they sang numbers from the old Amphion and Ation collection, with Dr. John P. Canfield and Mr. Arthur D. Mayo as accompanists. The club will be entertained by Judge Andrew Bradley on Tuesday evening next, with a new and possible reorganization, which will be welcome news to the Washington musical world. The members of the club are Messrs. William Burnett, William Macfarland, Sam Witherspoon, William Hall, Walter Galt, David Burnett, Herndon Morse, Perry B. Tappin, Frank Hensley, John M. Hanger, James Bradley, William D. Hoover, J. C. Beal, N. B. Fugitt, John Nolan and Harvey Kober.

Mr. Charles B. Lewin has been engaged as tenor at the Jewish Synagogue of this city.

The Philomathean Club, of which Miss Elsie Buckner is the president, and Miss Louis Fuchs the secretary, is an organization composed of young ladies who meet fortnightly to study the lives and render the compositions of various composers. The club met last Monday morning at the residence of Miss Stotenberg, No. 509 M Street, Baltimore, for a concert for the day. The program consisted of a duet, "Angels' Serenade," by Misses Stella Fisher and Lulu Fuchs; "The Asra," Miss Florence Grigg; "Tarentella," Mrs. Preston; "The Dream," Miss Fisher; "Since First I Met Thee," Miss Buckner; "Adieu," Miss Helen M. M. Hanger; and the life of Rubenstein was read by Miss Buckner. The next and last meeting of the season will be held at the residence of Miss Buckner, and Mendelssohn will be the composer for consideration.

The Metropolitan Banjo, Mandolin, and Guitar Club will give a concert Friday evening, May 7, at the Carroll Institute and will be assisted by the following talent: Guy Collins, Miss Allee, Mr. Steve Clements, Mr. John Tysowski, The Ideals, Miss Bessie Driver, and Mr. Robert. The concert consists of Messrs. J. M. Hanger, M. C. Hopkins, F. E. Saline, and Ed. Higgins Jr., which quartet is not only well known in Washington, but has gained popularity in the principal seaside resorts, having toured the Atlantic coast for two successive seasons.

The fourth and last of the series of concerts given by Prof. W. W. Bischoff, took place at the Congregational Church last Wednesday evening. The program opened with organ numbers by Dr. J. W. Bischoff and the rest of the numbers were rendered in a pleasing manner by Mrs. James F. Oyler, Mr. H. C. Brown, Mr. H. H. Hanger, Mrs. Laura Zeigler, Mrs. Hattie McKeade Smith, Mr. J. Henry Kaiser, Mrs. Elsie Bond Bischoff, and the Congregational choir. Special mention should be made of the artistic rendition of the "Caravan of Venice" by Benedict, in the person of Mrs. H. Clay Browning, who sang the beautiful song in a smooth, excellent manner, winning vociferous applause, to which she responded with the "Last Rose of Summer."

The members of the Kendall Baptist Church, on Ninth and B streets southwest, gave a concert last Friday evening, in which many well-known local talent participated. The program included: organ solo, prelude to "Lohengrin" Wagner, by Mr. B. Frank Gerbert; "Old Uncle Ned," the Cedric Quartet, under the direction of Miss Kate Wilson; violin solos, by Miss Mary Crook; solo, "Love's Eternity," Rottoli, by Miss A. Solome Winzette; piano solos, "Summertime," by Mrs. J. H. Hanger; "The Lost Chord," and "Because I Love You, Dear," Mrs. Adele C. Oxley; Barcarole and Lullaby, by the Calvary choir; "Adieu, Marie," Miss Florence Elizabeth Dudley; baritone solo, "Forever Mine," Miss Edna Bishop; "Song of a Heart," Miss Hannah Muir, and solos on the organ, by Prof. Emilie Christiani and Prof. J. W. Garland.

The choir of St. Matthew's Church is preparing a number of harmonized litanies for use in the May services.

Miss Elizabeth Tyler, contralto, will sing a solo at the evening service of the Western Presbyterian Church next Sunday evening, entitled, "Lord, Have Mercy," by Strakosky.

Mr. George Lawrence gave an enjoyable pupils' recital at the studio on F street last Thursday evening, and a large audience enjoyed a very creditable program.

Reciprocal Wreckage.

Magistrate—Do you mean to say that a physical wreck is a bet you say that black eye?

Complaining Wife—Sure, yer honor, he wasn't a physical wreck till after he gave me 'black eye'—Tit-Bits

Unaccountable Mr. Gladstone.

Perry Patience—All these great men is just a bit nutty some way.

Wayworn Watson—What set you thinkin' of that?

"Old Gladstone. Look how he goes around cheepin' wood when he don't have to."—Cincinnati Enquirer.